

girls coming home in their cars

the girls are coming home in their cars
and I sit by the window and
watch.

there's a girl in a red dress
driving a white car
there's a girl in a blue dress
driving a blue car
there's a girl in a pink dress
driving a red car.

as the girl in the red dress
gets out of the white car
I look at her legs

as the girl in the blue dress
gets out of the blue car
I look at her legs

as the girl in the pink dress
gets out of the red car
I look at her legs.

the girl in the red dress
who got out of the white car
had the best legs

the girl in the pink dress
who got out of the red car
had medium legs

but I keep remembering the girl in the blue dress
who got out of the blue car

I almost saw her panties

you don't know how exciting life can get
around here
at 5:35 p.m.

75 million dollars

now there's Picasso
and now he's gone.
I know. it's in the papers.
there has been much about Picasso
in the papers.
we know he painted.

now there's the division of the estate.
there seem to be many Picassos.
it will go to court, probably.
75 million dollars.

I like to think of how he worked with the brush,
doing it. wet paint, canvas, whatever.
light. him standing there.
the process unwinding and smoking.
there's light and air and smell and the
idea, the smell of the
idea. and something to
eat. and there's a clock there.
don't eat the clock, Pablo. the clock will be
along. it came
along.

the man leaves and his work
remains.
but to me
it's much more splendid when both
the man and the work are
about. yes, I know, I
know. 75 million dollars.

well, Picasso's gone.

immortality and fame are sometimes
different things. Pablo had fame,
now he has the other.

I think of Henry Miller walking up and down
the floor at Pacific Palisades and
waiting.

we're all such good tough creative boys,
why do they let us
die? 75 million dollars.

some picnic

which reminds me
I shacked with Jane for 7 years
she was a drunk
I loved her

my parents hated her
I hated my parents
it made a nice
foursome